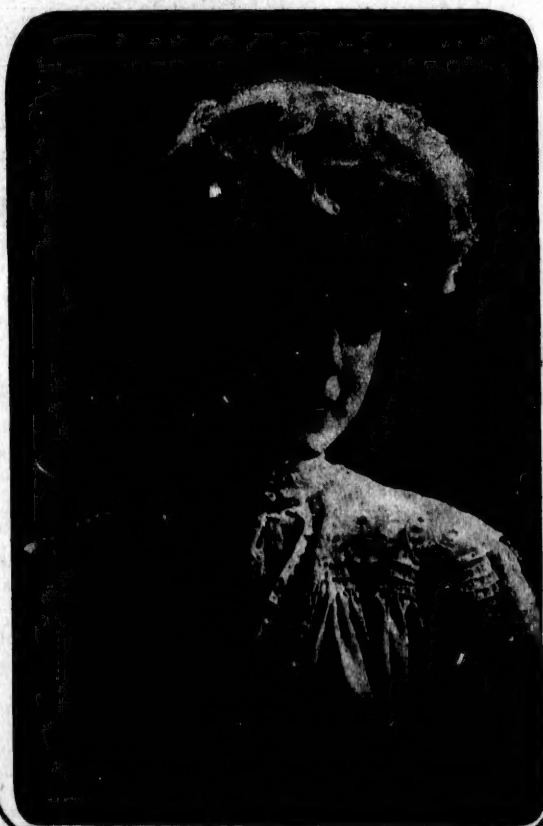


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CONTENTS

Abide With Me.....	25	Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep.....	26
Auld Lang Syne.....	25	Rule, Britannia.....	2
Comin' Thro' the Eye.....	12	Scenes That Are Brightest.....	19
Come With Thy Lute.....	50	Speed Away.....	13
Darling Nelly Gray.....	23	Stars of the Summer Night.....	13
Dip, Boys, Dip the Oar.....	25	Sweet and Low.....	26
Dixie Land.....	4	The Blue Bells of Scotland.....	11
God Save the King.....	1	The Evening Bell.....	23
Good Night, Ladies.....	4	The Last Rose of Summer.....	11
Home, Sweet Home.....	32	The Maple Leaf for Ever.....	15
How Can I Leave Thee.....	3	The Old Oaken Bucket.....	17
Just Before the Battle, Mother.....	19	The Soldier's Farewell.....	21
Massa's in the Cold, Cold Ground.....	6	Those Evening Bells.....	7
My Bonnie.....	32	There's Music in the Air.....	30
My Old Kentucky Home.....	9	Three Blind Mice.....	19
Nearer, My God, to Thee.....	25	Uncle Ned.....	21
Old Black Joe.....	15	We Are All Noddin'.....	6
Robin Adair.....	1	When the Swallows Homeward Fly.....	7

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PUBLISHERS.

Cures The OLD SORES That Other Remedies Won't Cure

The worst cases, no matter of how long standing, are absolutely cured by

Dr. Porter's Antiseptic Healing Oil

Discovered by an Old Railroad Surgeon. All Druggists positively refund money if it fails to cure. 25c, 50c & \$1.00

Paris Medicine Co., Collins, Ohio.
Gentlemen: We are requested to say to you that a prominent citizen here—an old soldier—has had a running sore on his leg for a number of years and took DR. PORTER'S ANTISEPTIC HEALING OIL cured him. He is prepared to make a sworn statement to this effect.
(Signed) WYCKOFF BROS., Druggists.

Made by

E. W. Linn

Maker of

Laxative Bromo Quinine

Relieves the PAIN of a BURN Instantly

and takes out all inflammation in one day. The most serious Burns and Scalds instantly relieved and quickly healed by

Dr. Porter's Antiseptic Healing Oil

A soothing, antiseptic discovered by an Old Railroad Surgeon. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c, 50c & \$1.

Paris Medicine Co., Bang, N. C.
My wife was severely burned from a red hot coal stove. We applied DR. PORTER'S ANTISEPTIC HEALING OIL, and in ten minutes her burns were relieved. We used it as directed and in a few days the burns were entirely healed. We can strongly recommend it to heal the worst burns and sores.
(Signed) J. W. Church, Notary Public.

Made by

E. W. Linn

Maker of

Laxative Bromo Quinine

God Save the King.

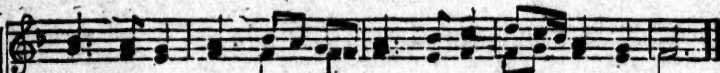
Page



1. God save our gra - cious king, Long live our no - ble king;
2. O Lord, our God, a - rise, Scat - ter his en - e - mies,
3. Thy choic - est gifts in store On him be pleased to pour;




God save the king; Send him vic - to - ri - ous, Hap - py and
And make them fall; Con - found their pol - i - tics, Frustrate their
Long may he reign: May he de - fend our laws, And ev - er

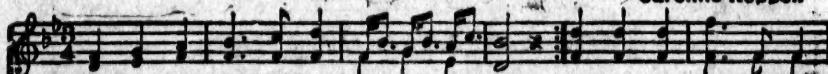



gio - ri - ous, Long to reign o - ver us; God save the king.
knav - ish tricks, On him our hopes we fix; God save us all.
give us cause To sing with heart and voice, God save the king

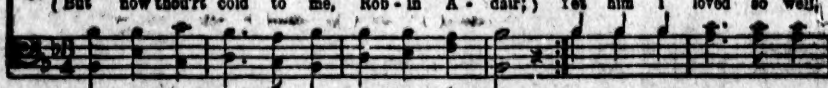


ROBIN ADAIR.

Caroline Keppel.



1. What's this dull town to me! Rob - in's not near;
What was't I wished to see, What wished to hear? Where's all the joy and mirth?
2. What made th'as - sem - bly shine? Rob - in A - dair;
What made the ball so fine? Rob - in was there; What, when the play was o'er,
3. But now thou'rt cold to me, Rob - in A - dair;
But now thou'rt cold to me, Rob - in A - dair; Yet him I loved so well,




That made this town a heav'n on earth? Oh! they're all fled with thee, Rob - in A - dair.
What made my heart so sore? Oh! it was part - ing with Rob - in A - dair.
Still in my heart shall dwell, Oh! I can ne'er for - get Rob - in A - dair.

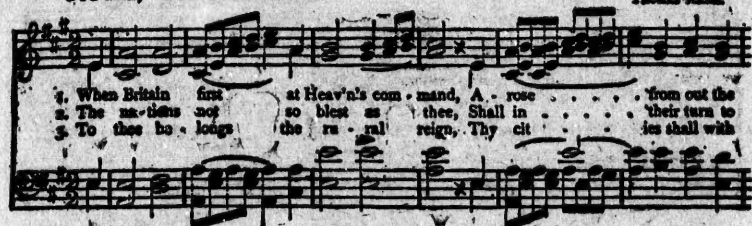


SHILOH'S CURE cures coughs quickly

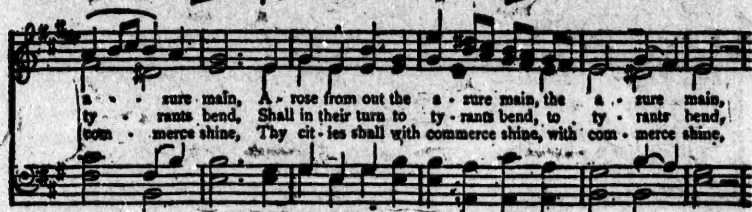
c. 1912

RULE, BRITANNIA.

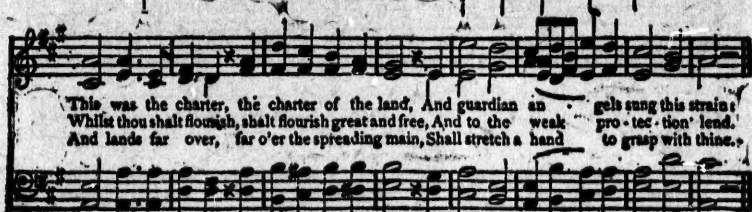
Thomas Adams.



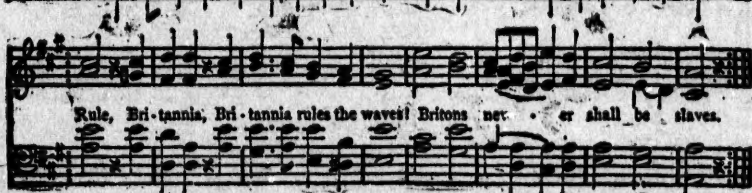
1. When Britain first at Heaven's command, A rose from out the
 2. The nations not so blest as thee, Shall in their turn to
 3. To thee be long the royal reign, Thy cit-ies shall with



a sure main, A rose from out the a sure main, the a sure main,
 ty rants bend, Shall in their turn to ty rants bend, to ty rants bend,
 com merce shine, Thy cit-ies shall with commerce shine, with com merce shine,

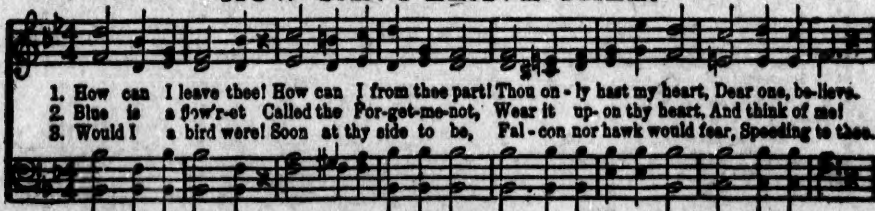


This was the charter, the charter of the land, And guardian an-gels sang this strain:
 Whilst thou shalt flourish, shalt flourish great and free, And to the weak pro-tection lend,
 And lands far over, far o'er the spreading main, Shall stretch a hand to grasp with thine.

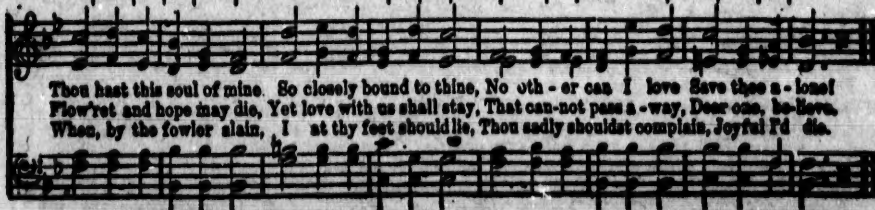


Rule, Bri-tannia, Bri-tannia rules the waves! Britons ne-ver shall be slaves.

HOW CAN I LEAVE THEE.



1. How can I leave thee! How can I from thee part! Thou on-ly hast my heart, Dear one, be-lieve.
 2. Blue is a flow-er-ot Called the For-get-me-not, Wear it up-on thy heart, And think of me!
 3. Would I a bird were! Soon at thy side to be, Fal-con nor hawk would fear, Speeding to thee.



Thou hast this soul of mine. So closely bound to thine, No oth-er can I love Save thee a- lone!
 Flow'et and hope may die, Yet love with us shall stay, That can-not pass a-way, Dear one, be-lieve.
 When, by the fowler slain, I at thy feet should lie, Thou sadly shouldst complain, Joyful I'd die.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR FILLS—Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Fills. Your druggist will refund your money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure you. Price 50c.

Don't let your Cough reach the danger stage use Shiloh's Cure now — it Banishes Coughs— Cures Throat troubles

Some people who contract a cold are prone to say "it's not serious, I'll let it wear off." That's an unsafe attitude to take—

GET SHILOH'S CURE IN TIME

One of the children goes about coughing—"Oh, Willie is pretty strong, I'll keep him home a day or so and the cough will go." Perhaps it will. Perhaps it won't—

USE SHILOH'S CURE NOW

Yes—this asthma doesn't give me much rest and I've tried nearly everything." Friend says: "My father cured me of asthma thirty years ago with Shiloh's Cure—

START SHILOH'S CURE TO-DAY"

Baby is croupy, whooping cough developing—"What can we get that we can rely on to cut that dangerous, choking phlegm?"

THE FAMILY FRIEND FOR 40 YEARS—SHILOH'S CURE

"Don't like the way son's cough is settling on his lungs. He says they're sore, feverish, weak—there's danger." There is—

THE REMEDY—SHILOH'S CURE

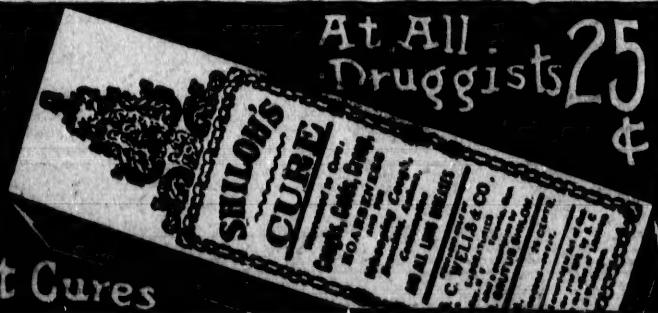
Wife says: "John, you really must stay home and doctor that cold—you can't keep up with it." Valuable time lost—situation imperilled. Needlessly. For in one night—

SHILOH'S CURE CURES COUGHS

"Bronchitis again—I get it every winter—do wish I could cure it." You can, once for all, with Shiloh's Cure—it allays inflammation, builds up weakened lung tissues.

SHILOH'S CURE IS GUARANTEED

It banishes Asthma, makes strong the vocal chords and stimulates the whole breathing tract to health and strength. Just try



It Cures

DIXIE LAND.

Dan. Emmet.

p Allegro.

1. I wish I was in de land, ob cot-ton, Old times dar am not for-get-ten, Look a-
 2. Old Mis-sus mar-ry Will, de wea-ber, Will-lum was a gay de-coat-er; Look a-
 3. His face was sharp as a butch-er's clea-ber, But dat did not seem to grab 'er; Look a-



way! Look a-way! Look a-way! Dix-ie Land. In Dix-ie Land whar' I was born in,
 way! Look a-way! Look a-way! Dix-ie Land. But when he put his arm a-round'er H
 way! Look a-way! Look a-way! Dix-ie Land. Old Mis-sus act-ed the fool-iah part, And



Far-ly on one frost-y mornin', Look a-way! Look a-way! Look a-way! Dix-ie Land.
 smiled as fierce as a for-ty pounder, Look a-way! Look a-way! Look a-way! Dix-ie Land.
 died for a man, dat broke her heart, Look a-way! Look a-way! Look a-way! Dix-ie Land.
 Chorus.



Den I wish I was in Dix-ie, Hoo-ray! Hoo-ray! In Dixie Land, I'll take my stand To lib and die in



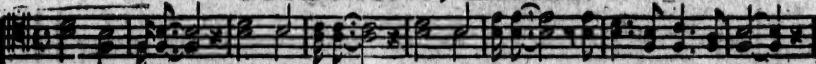
Dix-ie; A-way, A-way, A-way down south in Dix-ie, A-way, A-way, A-way down south in Dix-ie.



- 4 Now here's a health to the next old Missus,
 And all de gals dat want to kiss us;
 Look away! etc.,
 But if you want to drive way sorrow,
 Come and hear dis song to-morrow,
 Look away! etc.

- 5 Dar a buck-wheat cakes an' 'ingus' better,
 Makes you fat or a little fatter;
 Look away! etc.,
 Den hoe it down an scratch your grapple,
 To Dixie's land I'm bound to trouble,
 Look away! etc.

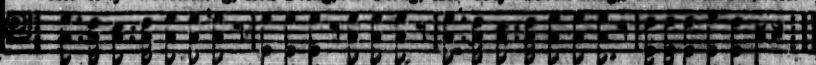
GOOD-NIGHT, LADIES.



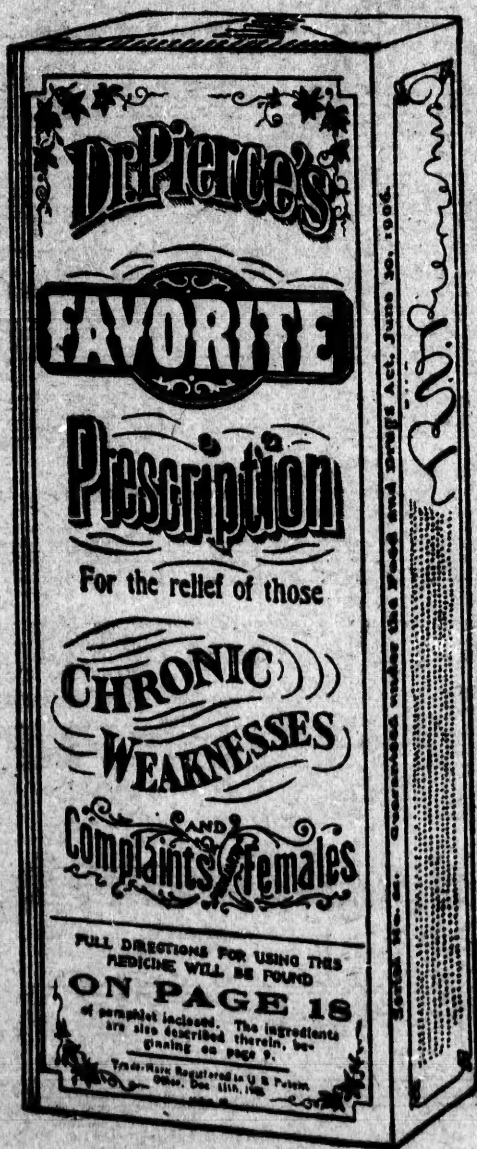
1. Good-night, la-dies! Good-night, la-dies! Good-night, la-dies! We're going to leave you now.
 2. Fare-well, la-dies! Fare-well, la-dies! Fare-well, la-dies! We're going to leave you now.
 3. Sweet dreams, ladies! Sweet dreams, la-dies! Sweet dreams, la-dies! We're going to leave you now.



Mer-ri-ly we roll along, Roll a-long, roll a-long, Mer-ri-ly we roll along, Over the dark blue sea.



Woman's True Friend



Experimenting with new and untried medicines is foolish, and often dangerous. It would take a medicine more than forty years, to prove itself so universally good as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. During all that time it has been woman's favorite medicine—a restorative tonic, uplifting and invigorating the nervous and discouraged and giving them the final touch of perfect health.

Women use Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription in preference to all other advocated medicines for it contains no alcohol or habit-forming drugs—is not anything like advertised, secret or patent medicines—does not claim to be able to do impossible things.

THE ONE REMEDY for women devised by a regularly graduated physician of vast experience in woman's ailments, and adapted to her delicate organism.

THE ONE REMEDY good enough that its makers are not afraid to print its every ingredient on its outside wrapper.

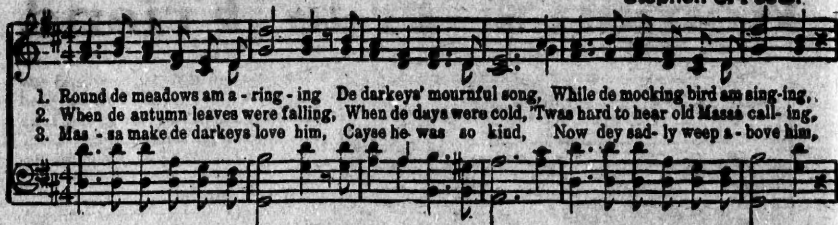
You can't afford to allow yourself to be over-persuaded into accepting any *secret* nostrum as a substitute for this honest square-deal *non-secret* medicine. Don't do it. No *honest* druggist will attempt to cheat you in this way. He who does should be rebuked and avoided. Doctors prescribe Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for their worst cases because they know what it contains and know its ingredients to be of the very best.

It's well now and then to gently cleanse out bowel germs that breed weakness, cause foul breath, loss of appetite, dizziness and headache. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets keep bowels sweet and clean. Recommended by druggists because of their purity, goodness and active gentleness.

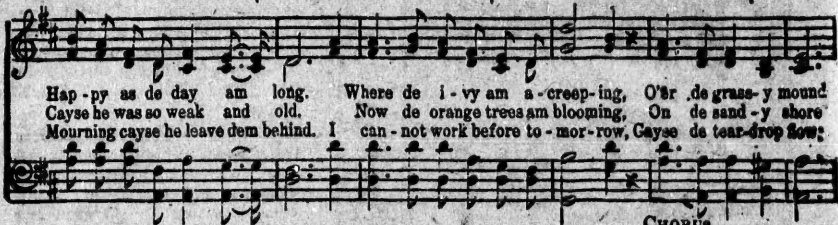
WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION
R. V. Pierce, M.D., Pres., Buffalo, N.Y.

MASSA'S IN THE COLD GROUND.

Stephen C. Foster.

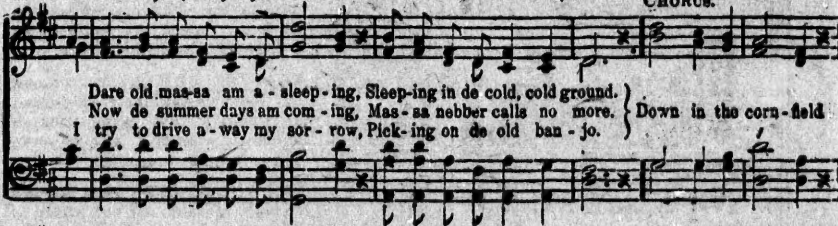


1. Round de meadows am a - ring - ing De darkeys' mournful song, While de mocking bird am sing - ing.
 2. When de autumn leaves were fall - ing, When de days were cold, 'Twas hard to hear old Massa call - ing.
 3. Mas - sa make de darkeys love him, Cayse he was so kind, Now dey sad - ly weep a - bove him.

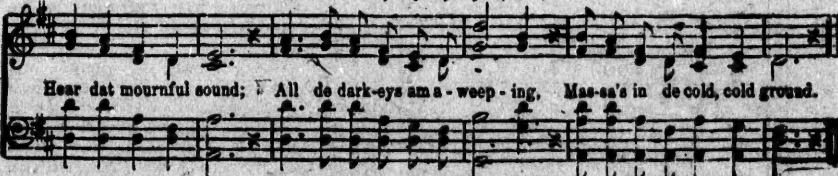


Hap - py as de day am long, Where de i - vy am a - creep - ing, O'er de grass - y mound
 Cayse he was so weak and old. Now de orange trees am blooming, On de sand - y shore
 Mourning cayse he leave dem behind. I can - not work before to - mor - row, Cayse de tear - drop flow;

CHORUS.

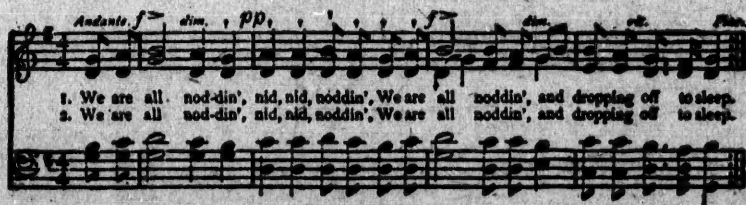


Dare old mas - sa am a - sleep - ing, Sleep - ing in de cold, cold ground.
 Now de summer days am com - ing, Mas - sa nebbber calls no more. } Down in the corn - field
 I try to drive a - way my sor - row, Pick - ing on de old ban - jo.

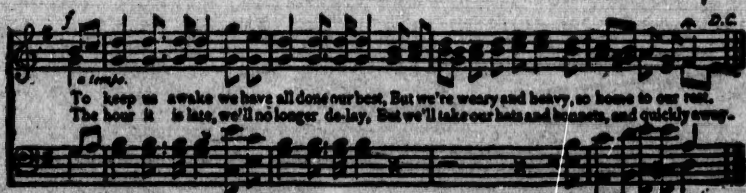


Hear dat mournful sound; All de dark - eyes am a - weep - ing, Mas - sa's in de cold, cold ground.

We Are All Noddin'.



Andante f dim. pp. f dim. rit. fine
 1. We are all nod - din', nid, nid, noddin', We are all noddin', and dropping off to sleep.
 2. We are all nod - din', nid, nid, noddin', We are all noddin', and dropping off to sleep.



a tempo
 To keep us awake we have all done our best, But we're weary and heavy, so home to our rest.
 The hour is late, we'll no longer de - lay, But we'll take our hats and bonnets, and quickly away.

THERE IS ONLY ONE "BRONCO QUININE," that is LAXATIVE BRONCO QUININE. Used the world over to cure a cold in one day. Remember the full name.

THOSE EVENING BELLS.

Page 7

C. Foster.

I am sing-ing,
I am call-ing,
I am a-bove him,

grass-y mound
sand-y shore
tear-drop flow:

the corn-field

d, cold ground.

to sleep
to sleep.

fly away.

NINE. Used

1. Those eve - ning bells! those eve - ning bells! How man - y a tale their mu - sic tells,
2. Those joy - ous hours have passed a - way; And man - y a heart that then was gay;
3. And so 'twill be when I am gone, That tune - ful peal will still ring on.

D. C.

Of youth and home, and that sweet time When last I heard their soothing chime.
With - in the tomb now dark - ly dwells, And hears no more those eve - ning bells.
While oth - er bards shall walk these dells, And sing your praise, sweet eve - ning bells.

When the Swallows Homeward Fly.

FRANKS ART.

1. When the swal-lows homeward fly, When the ro - ses scat-tered lie, When from
2. When the white swan southward roves, To seek at noon the or-ange groves, When the
3. Hush, my heart! why thus complain? Thou must, too, thy woes con-tain, Tho' on

nel - ther hill nor dale Chants the sil - v'ry night-in - gale; In these words my bleeding
red tints of the west Prove the sun has gone to rest; In these words my bleeding
earth no more we rove, Loud-ly breathing words of love; Thou, my heart, must find re-

heart Would to thee its grief im-part, When I thus thy im - age lose,
heart Would to thee its grief im-part, When I thus thy im - age lose,
ief; Yield-ing to these words be-lief; I shall see thy form a - gain,

Can I, ah, can I e'er know re-pose, Can I, ah, can I e'er know re-pose?
Can I, ah, can I e'er know re-pose, Can I, ah, can I e'er know re-pose?
Though to-day we part a-gain, Though to-day we part a-gain.

KARL'S CLOVER TEA is a wonderful blood purifier

Treating the Wrong Disease

Many times women call on their family physicians, suffering, as they imagine, one from dyspepsia, another from heart disease, another from liver or kidney disease, another from nervous prostration, another with pain here and there, and in this way they present alike to themselves and their easy-going or over-busy doctor, separate diseases, for which he, assuming them to be such, prescribes his pills and potions. *In reality* they are all only *symptoms* caused by some weakness or derangement of the organs distinctly feminine. The physician, ignorant of the *cause* of suffering, keeps up his treatment until large bills are made. The suffering patient gets no better by reason of the wrong treatment, but probably worse. A proper medicine like Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, *directed to the cause* would have entirely removed the disease, thereby dispelling all those distressing symptoms, and instituting comfort instead of prolonging misery. It has been well said, that "a disease known is half cured."



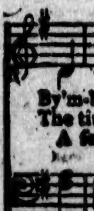
Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a scientific medicine, carefully devised by an experienced and skillful physician and adapted to woman's delicate system. It is made of native American medicinal roots without the use of alcohol and is perfectly harmless in its effects in any condition of the female system.

As a powerful, invigorating tonic "Favorite Prescription" imparts strength to the whole system and to the organs distinctly feminine in particular. For overworked, "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," house-keepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon, being unequalled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic.

As a soothing and strengthening nerve "Favorite Prescription" is unequalled and is invaluable in allaying and subduing nervous excitability, irritability, nervous exhaustion, nervous prostration, neuralgia, hysteria, spasms, St. Vitus dance, and other distressing, nervous symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease of the distinctly feminine organs. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets invigorate the stomach, liver and bowels. One to three a dose. Easy to take as candy.

EVERY WOMAN ought to possess Dr. Pierce's great book, the People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, a magnificent thousand-page illustrated volume. It teaches mothers how to care for their children and themselves. It is the best doctor to have in the house in case of emergency. Over half a million copies were sold at \$1.50 each, but one free handsome cloth bound copy will be sent on receipt of fifty one-cent stamps to pay the cost of mailing and duty. Address the publishers, World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

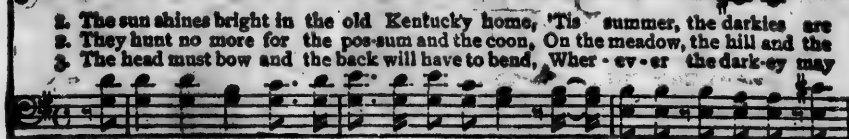
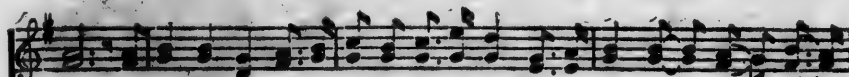


MY OLD KENTUCKY HOME.

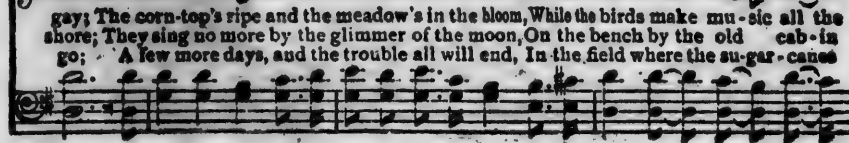
Page 9



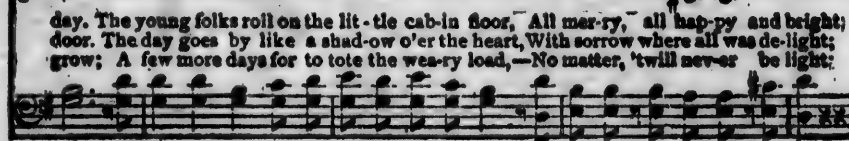
2. The sun shines bright in the old Kentucky home, 'Tis summer, the darkies are
 2. They hunt no more for the pos-sum and the coon, On the meadow, the hill and the
 3. The head must bow and the back will have to bend, Wher-ev-er the dark-ey may

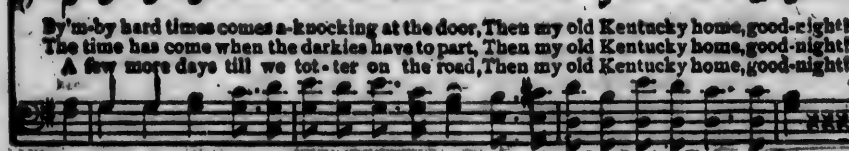
gay; The corn-top's ripe and the meadow's in the bloom, While the birds make mu-sic all the
 shore; They sing no more by the glimmer of the moon, On the bench by the old cab-in
 go; A few more days, and the trouble all will end, In the field where the su-gar-canes




day. The young folks roll on the lit-tle cab-in floor, All mer-ry, all hap-py and bright;
 door. The day goes by like a shad-ow o'er the heart, With sorrow where all was de-light;
 grow; A few more days for to tote the wea-ry load, —No matter, 'twill nev-er be light;



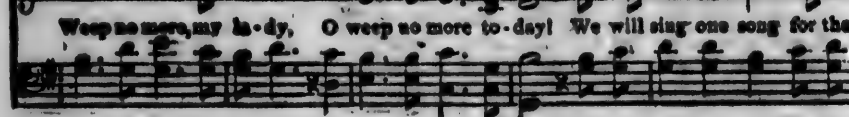

By'n-by hard times comes a-knock-ing at the door, Then my old Kentucky home, good-night!
 The time has come when the darkies have to part, Then my old Kentucky home, good-night!
 A few more days till we tot-ter on the road, Then my old Kentucky home, good-night!



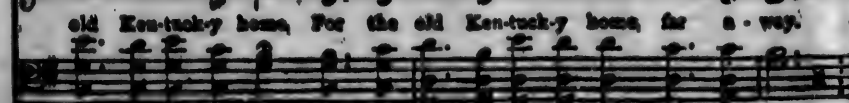
CHORUS.



Weep no more, my la-dy, O weep no more to-day! We will sing one song for the




old Ken-tuck-y home, For the old Ken-tuck-y home, far a-way.



A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES—Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding. FALO OINTMENT

The Badge of Honesty

Is on every wrapper of Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery because a full list of ingredients composing it is printed there in plain English. More than forty years of experience has proven its superior worth as a blood-purifier and invigorating tonic for the cure of stomach disorders and all liver ills. It builds up the run down system as no other tonic can in which alcohol is used. The active medicinal principles of native roots such as Golden Seal and Queen's root, Stone root and Mandrake root, Bloodroot and Black Cherrybark are extracted and preserved by the use of chemically pure, triple-refined glycerine.



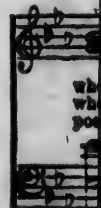
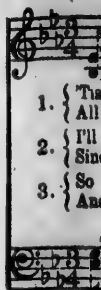
Send to Dr. R. V. Pierce at Buffalo, N.Y., for *free* booklet which quotes extracts from well-recognized medical authorities such as Drs. Bartholow, King, Scudder, Coe, Ellingwood and a host of others, showing that these roots can be depended upon for their curative action in all weak states of the stomach, accompanied by indigestion or dyspepsia as well as in all bilious or liver complaints and in all "wasting diseases" where there is loss of flesh and gradual running down of the strength and system.

The "Golden Medical Discovery" makes rich, pure blood and so invigorates and regulates the stomach, liver and bowels, and through them the whole system. Thus all skin affections, blotches, pimples and eruptions as well as scrofulous swellings and old open running sores or ulcers are cured and healed.

In treating old running sores, or ulcers, it is well to insure their healing to apply to them Dr. Pierce's All-Healing Salve. If your druggist don't happen to have this Salve in stock, send fifty cents in postage stamps to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N.Y., and a large box of the "All-Healing Salve" will reach you by return post.

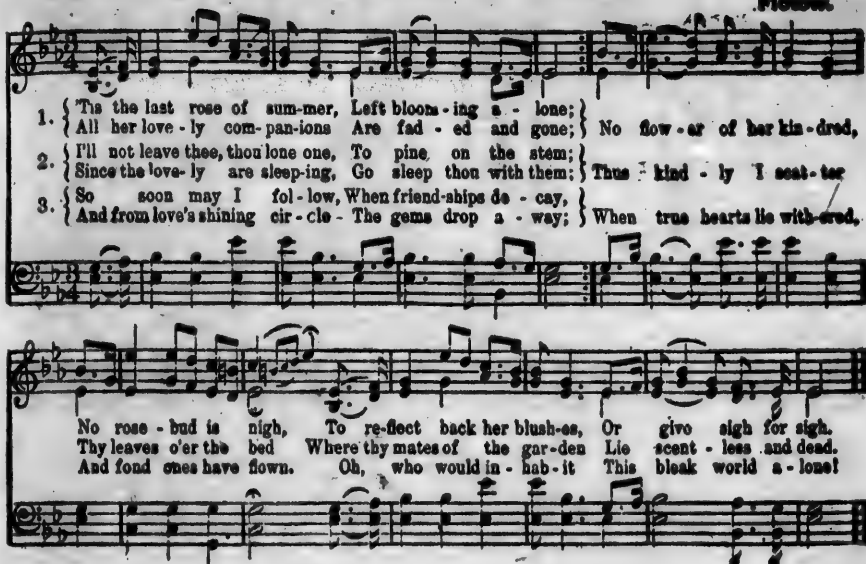
You can't afford to accept a *secret* nostrum as a substitute for this non-alcoholic medicine of **KNOWN COMPOSITION**, not even though the urgent dealer may thereby make a little bigger profit. Though he offers the substitute for a less price you can't afford to experiment with your health. Go where they give you what you ask for *without argument*.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take as candy.



THE LAST ROSE OF SUMMER.

F. G. CROW.



1. { 'Tis the last rose of sum-mer, Left bloom-ing a - lone; }
 { All her love-ly com-pan-ions Are fad-ed and gone; } No flow-er of her kin-dred,
 2. { I'll not leave thee, thou lone one, To pine on the stem; } Thus - kind - ly I seat-ter
 { Since the love-ly are sleep-ing, Go sleep thou with them; }
 3. { So soon may I fol-low, When friend-ships de - cay, }
 { And from love's shining cir-cle - The gems drop a - way; } When true hearts lie with-ered,

No rose-bud is nigh, To re-lect back her blush-es, Or give sigh for sigh.
 Thy leaves o'er the bed Where thy mates of the gar-den Lie scent-less and dead.
 And fond ones have flown. Oh, who would in-hab-it This bleak world a - lone!

THE BLUE-BELLS OF SCOTLAND.



1. O where, and O where is your High-land lad - die gone! O where, and O
 2. O where, and O where does your High-land lad - die dwell! O where, and O
 3. Sup-pose, and sup-pose that your High-land lad should die! Sup-pose, and sup-

where is your High-land lad - die gone! He's gone to fight the foe, for King
 where does your High-land lad - die dwell! He dwelt in mer-ry Scot-land, at the
 pose that your High-land lad should die! The bag-pipes shall play o'er him, and I'd

George up - on the throne; And it's oh! in my heart, how I wish him safe at home!
 sign of the Blue-Bell; And it's oh! in my heart that I love my lad - die well.
 my me down and - ery; But it's oh! in my heart that I wish he may not die.

Rev. J. S. Dymally

SMITH'S CURE cures coughs quickly.

COMIN' THRO' THE RYE.

Lively.

1. If a bod-y meet a bod-y, Com-in' thro' the rye, If a bod-y
 2. If a bod-y meet a bod-y, Com-in' frae the town, If a bod-y
 3. Among the train there is a swain I dear-ly love my-sel'; But what's his name, or

hiss a bod-y, Need a bod-y cry? } Ev'-ry las-sie has her lad-die,
 greet a bod-y, Need a bod-y frown? } where's his hame, I din-na choose to tell.

Name, they say, ha'e I; Yet a' the lads they smile on me, When comin' thro' the rye.

Sore, Tender and
Aching FEETInstantly relieved and permanently cured
byDr. Porter's
Antiseptic
Healing OilA soothing antiseptic discovered by an
Old Railroad Surgeon. All druggists re-
fund money if it fails to cure. 25c, 50c & \$1.Paris Medicine Co.,
St. Louis, Mo.

Dryden, Maine.

Dear Sir: I am bathing my feet with DR. PORTER'S
 ANTISEPTIC HEALING OIL as I stand a greater part
 of the day shoaling large lumps of callous to form. I tell
 every one who suffers with any kind of skin trouble, how
 wonderfully DR. PORTER'S ANTISEPTIC HEALING
 OIL works.

(Signed) MRS. LAURA DUNTON.

Made by

Maker of
 Laxative Bromo Quinine

GRANULATED
EYELIDS CuredThe worst cases, no matter of how long
standing, are absolutely cured byDr. Porter's
Antiseptic
Healing OilA soothing antiseptic discovered by an
Old Railroad Surgeon. All druggists re-
fund money if it fails to cure. 25c, 50c & \$1.

Paris Medicine Co.

Hodges, Texas.

Dear Sir: I must say that DR. PORTER'S ANTI-
 SEPTIC HEALING OIL is one of the greatest remedies
 known to me. I had granulated eyelids so badly it caused
 blindness for about six weeks. I got a bottle of DR.
 PORTER'S ANTISEPTIC HEALING OIL and up to the
 time of this writing have used about half of it and my
 eyes are almost entirely well. I wish every body could
 know the value of DR. PORTER'S ANTISEPTIC HEAL-
 ING OIL.

Yours truly
(Signed) CLEMENT BASHAM

Made by

Maker of
 Laxative Bromo Quinine

Longfellow

1. Star
 2. Moon
 3. Dr.

gold -
 all - y
 sham - b

FILES CUR

STARS OF THE SUMMER NIGHT.

Page 13

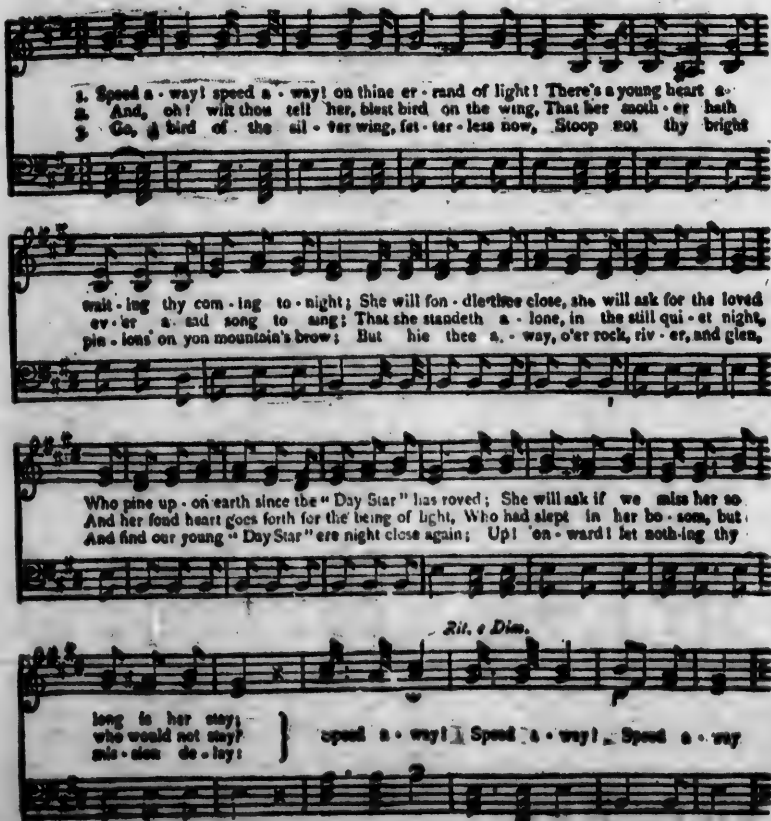
Longfellow.



1. Stars of the sum - mer night, Far in yon az - ure deeps, Hide, hide your
 2. Moon of the sum - mer night, Far down yon west - ern steep, Sink, sink in
 3. Dreams of the sum - mer night, Tell her, her lov - er keeps Watch while, in

gold - en light, She sleeps, my la - dy sleeps; She sleeps, She sleeps, my la - dy sleeps,
 sil - ver light, She sleeps, my la - dy sleeps; She sleeps, She sleeps, my la - dy sleeps,
 alum - bere light, She sleeps, my la - dy sleeps; She sleeps, She sleeps, my la - dy sleeps

SPEED AWAY.



1. Speed a - way! speed a - way! on thine er - rand of light! There's a young heart a -
 2. And, oh! wilt thou tell her, blest bird on the wing, That her moth - er hath
 3. Go, a bird of the sil - ver wing, let - ter - less now, Stoop not thy bright

wait - ing thy com - ing to - night; She will fon - dle thee close, she will ask for the loved
 ev - er a - sad song to sing; That she standeth a - lone, in the still qui - et night,
 pin - eous on yon mountain's brow; But hie thee a - way, o'er rock, riv - er, and glen,

Who pine up - on earth since the "Day Star" has roved; She will ask if we miss her so
 And her fond heart goes forth for the being of light, Who had slept in her bo - som, but
 And find our young "Day Star" ere night close again; Up! on - ward! let noth - ing thy

Rit. e Dim.

long to her stay;
 who would not stay;
 mis - cun - de - lay;

Speed a - way! Speed a - way! Speed a - way

FILES CURED IN 6 to 14 DAYS—Itching, Eriad, Bleeding or Protruding —PAIN OINTMENT

CELERY KING



A Simple, Trustworthy,
Old-Fashioned Remedy
with a Big Purpose

¶ Hundreds of people have a deep dislike to using a cathartic—especially young people—no matter how badly it may be needed. That's because of the harshness of the ordinary purgatives, which clear the bowels, it is true, but with such violence as to weaken the bowel muscles, aggravating any natural tendency to chronic constipation—and causing severe inconvenience to the user.

¶ CELERY KING is nature's own choice of laxative herbs and roots, purely vegetable—not a trace of mineral harshness in all its make up. Celery King's action on the bowels is wonderfully beneficial. Of course Celery King soon relieves, gently but surely, all tendency to constipation—but its benefits do not stop there. If its use is continued for a month its healing and tonic influences become apparent throughout the whole system.

¶ To the person who is run down, nervous and irritable by worry or over-work CELERY KING will prove a blessing. It builds up the system, quiets the nerves and brings health, energy and good nature in its train.

¶ For those who suffer from Rheumatism or Kidney trouble its cleansing action is soon made apparent. The poison in the body is driven out and good health soon comes again unto its own.

¶ If CELERY KING were a laxative only its sure but gentle cleansing power would make it supreme. But it's more—much more than that—Celery King is a tonic—a body-builder of unexampled worth and power. Get it and try it to-day.

¶ In Tea or Tablet form. Both equally good, the Tea form being the most economical for family use.

Celery King A Safe, Old-Fashioned Vegetable Tonic and **Laxative**

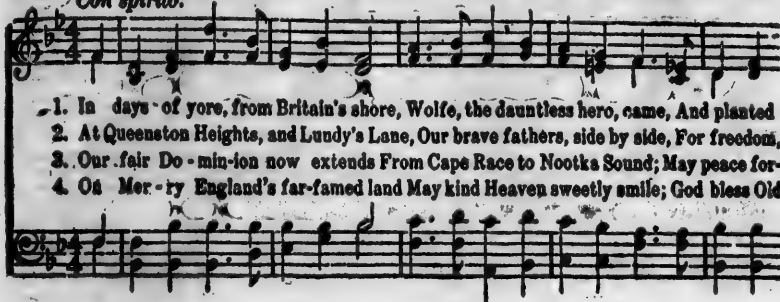
The Maple Leaf Forever.

Page 15

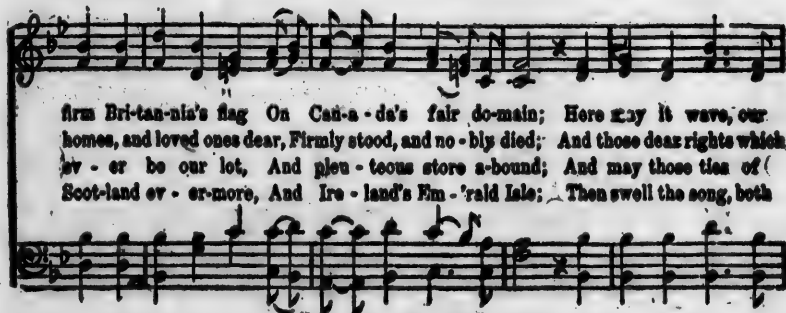
THE NATIONAL SONG OF CANADA.

Alexander Muir.

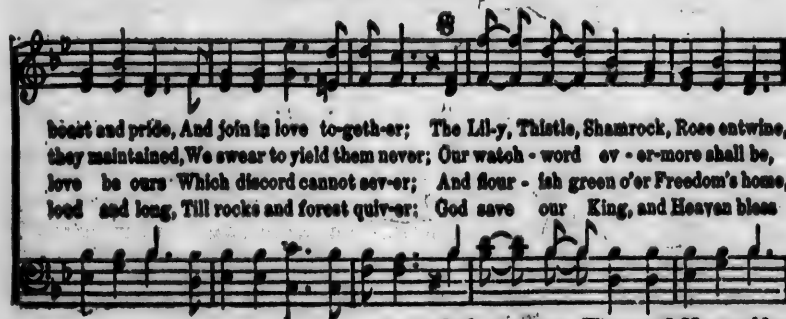
Con spirito.



1. In days of yore, from Britain's shore, Wolfe, the dauntless hero, came, And planted
 2. At Queenston Heights, and Lundy's Lane, Our brave fathers, side by side, For freedom,
 3. Our fair Do-min-ion now extends From Cape Race to Nootka Sound; May peace for-
 4. Oa Mer-ry England's far-famed land May kind Heaven sweetly smile; God bless Old



firm Brit-tan-nia's flag On Can-a-da's fair do-main; Here may it wave, our
 homes, and loved ones dear, Firmly stood, and no-bly died; And those dear rights which
 ev-er be our lot, And pleu-tuous store a-bound; And may those ties of
 Scot-land ev-er-more, And Ire-land's Em-erald Isle; Then swell the song, both

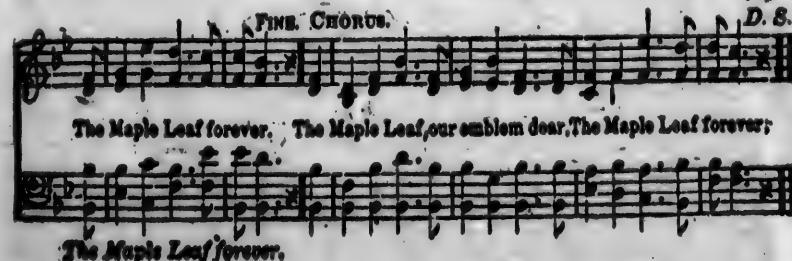


boast and pride, And join in love to-geth-er; The Lil-y, Thistle, Shamrock, Rose entwine,
 they maintained, We swear to yield them never; Our watch-word ev-er-more shall be,
 love be ours Which discord cannot sev-er; And four-ish green o'er Freedom's home,
 leod and long, Till rocks and forest quiv-er: God save our King, and Heaven bless

D. S.—God save our King, and Heaven bless

FINE. CHORUS.

D. S.



The Maple Leaf forever, The Maple Leaf, our emblem dear, The Maple Leaf forever;
 The Maple Leaf forever.

SHILON'S CURE cures coughs quickly

Treating the Wrong Disease

Many times women call on their family physicians, suffering, as they imagine, one from dyspepsia, another from heart disease, another from liver or kidney disease, another from nervous prostration, another with pain here and there, and in this way they present alike to themselves and their easy-going or over-busy doctor, separate diseases, for which he, assuming them to be such, prescribes his pills and potions. *In reality* they are all only *symptoms* caused by some weakness or derangement of the organs distinctly feminine. The physician, ignorant of the *cause* of suffering, keeps up his treatment until large bills are made. The suffering patient gets no better by reason of the wrong treatment, but probably worse. A proper medicine like Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, *directed to the cause* would have entirely removed the disease, thereby dispelling all those distressing symptoms, and instituting comfort instead of prolonging misery. It has been well said, that "a disease known is half cured."



Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a scientific medicine, carefully devised by an experienced and skillful physician and adapted to woman's delicate system. It is made of native American medicinal roots without the use of alcohol and is perfectly harmless in its effects in any condition of the female system.

As a powerful, invigorating tonic "Favorite Prescription" imparts strength to the whole system and to the organs distinctly feminine in particular. For overworked, "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," house-keepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon, being unequalled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic.

As a soothing and strengthening nerve "Favorite Prescription" is unequalled and is invaluable in allaying and subduing nervous excitability, irritability, nervous exhaustion, nervous prostration, neuralgia, hysteria, spasms, St. Vitus dance, and other distressing, nervous symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease of the distinctly feminine organs. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency.

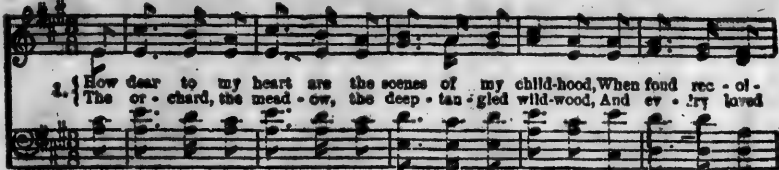
Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets invigorate the stomach, liver and bowels. One to three a dose. Easy to take as candy.

EVERY WOMAN ought to possess Dr. Pierce's great book, the People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, a magnificent thousand-page illustrated volume. It teaches mothers how to care for their children and themselves. It is the best doctor to have in the house in case of emergency. Over half a million copies were sold at \$1.50 each, but one free handsome cloth bound copy will be sent on receipt of fifty one-cent stamps to pay the cost of mailing and duty. Address the publishers, World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

The Old Oaken Bucket.

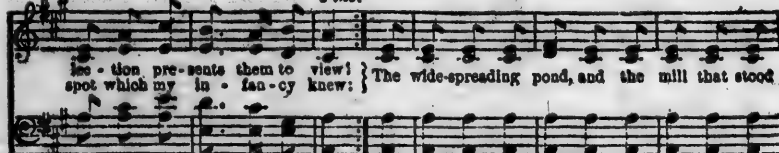
Page 17

SAMUEL WOODWORTH.

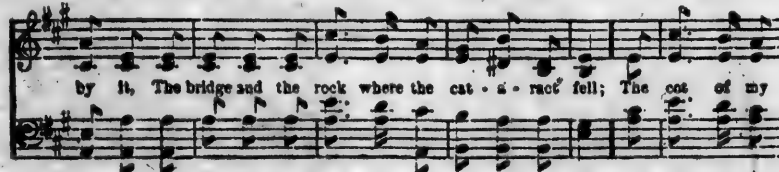


Chor. - The old oak - en buck - et, the i - ron-bound buck - et, The moss - cov - ered

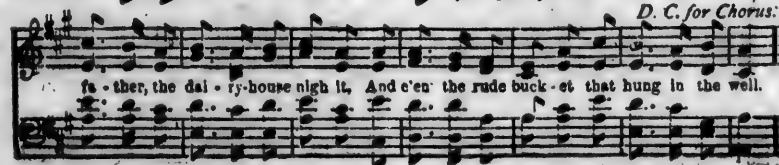
Fine.



buck - et that hung in the well.

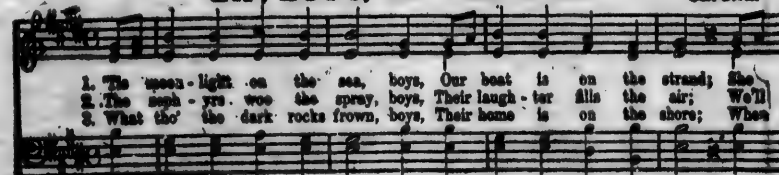


D. C. for Chorus:

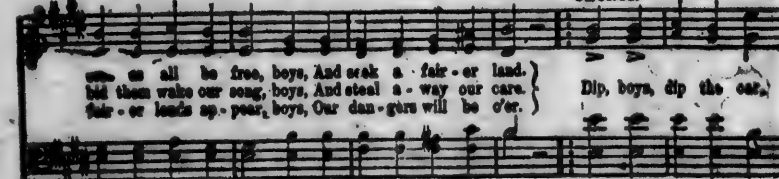


DIP, BOYS, DIP THE OAR.

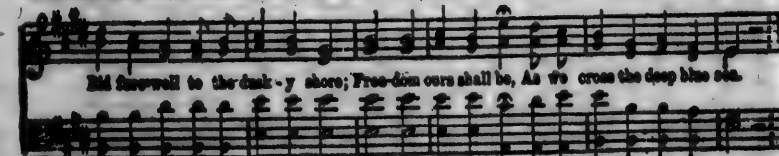
Sarona.



Chorus.



Dip, boys, dip the oar.



bid them wake our song, boys, And steal a - way our care.
fair - er lands ap - pear, boys, Our dan - gers will be o'er.

POSITIVELY CURES OLD SORES - DR. PORTER'S ANTISEPTIC HEALING OIL.

SCENES THAT ARE BRIGHTEST.

Tenderly.

1. 'Scenes that are brightest may charm for a while, Hearts that are light-est, and
 2. Words can not seat-ter the thoughts we fear, For 'tho' they dis-turb, they

Dim.

eyes that smile; Yet o'er them, a-bove us, though na-ture beam; With none to
 mock the ear; Hopes will still de-ceive us with tear-ful cost, And when they

love us, how sad they seem! With none to love us, how sad they seem!
 leave us the heart is lost! Add when they leave us the heart is lost.

Old Black Joe.

STEPHEN C. FOSTER.

1. Gone are the days when my heart was young and gay; Gone are my friends from the
 2. Why do I weep when my heart should feel no pain? Why do I sigh that my
 3. Where are the hearts once so hap-py and so free! The chil-dren so dear that I

cot-ton-fields a - way; Gone from the earth to a bet-ter land, I know,
 friends come not a - gain? Grief-ing for forms how de-part-ed long a - go,
 held up - on - my knee! Gone to the shore where my soul has longed to go,

I hear their gen-tle voice - es, call - ing, "Old Black Joe!"

D. R. - I hear those gen-tle, voice - es call - ing, "Old Black Joe!"

Chorus.

D. R.

I'm com-ing, I'm com-ing, For my head is bend-ing low;

KARL'S CLOVER TEA is a wonderful blood purifier

COLL

THREE BLIND MICE. (Round.)

Page 9

1. 2. 3.

Three blind mice, Three blind mice, See how they run, See how they run! They all ran after the farmer's wife,
She cut off their tails with a carving knife; Did ever you see such a thing in your life, As three blind mice?

JUST BEFORE THE BATTLE, MOTHER.

(A. F. R.) G. S. & Root.

1. Just be-fore the bat-tle, Moth-er, 2. Mark! I hear the bu-gle sound-ing, I am think-ing most of you, 'Tis the sig-nal for the fight.

While up-on the field we're watch-ing, With the en-e-my in view, How may God pro-tect us, Moth-er, As Ho-er does the right.

Com-raades brave are round me ly-ing, Filled with the love of home and God, Hear the "Bat-tle Cry of Free-dom," How it swells up-on the air, Oh!

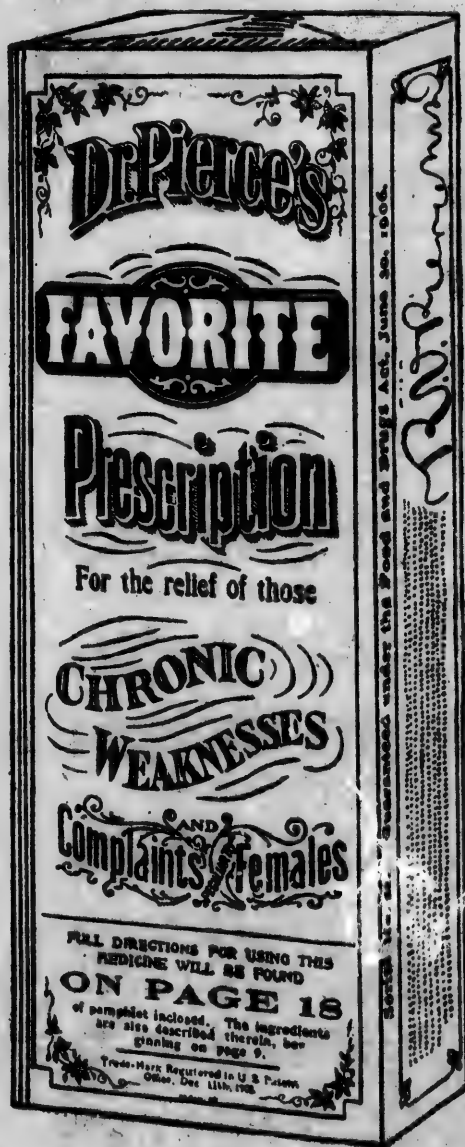
well they know that on the mor-row Some will sleep be-neath the sod, you, we'll val-ly round the stand-ard, Or we'll per-ish no-bly there.

(Unison.) Fare-well, Mother, you may nev-er you may never, Mother, Press me to your heart a-gain; But

Oh, you'll not for-get me, Mother, you will not for-get me If I'm numbered with the slain.

Repeat. pp.

Woman's True Friend



Experimenting with new and untried medicines is foolish, and often dangerous. It would take a medicine more than forty years, to prove itself so universally good as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. During all that time it has been woman's favorite medicine—a restorative tonic, uplifting and invigorating the nervous and discouraged and giving them the final touch of perfect health.

Women use Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription in preference to all other advocated medicines for it contains no alcohol or habit-forming drugs—is not anything like advertised, secret or patent medicines—does not claim to be able to do impossible things.

THE ONE REMEDY for women devised by a regularly graduated physician of vast experience in woman's ailments, and adapted to her delicate organism.

THE ONE REMEDY good enough that its makers are not afraid to print its every ingredient on its outside wrapper.

You can't afford to allow yourself to be over-persuaded into accepting any *secret* nostrum as a substitute for this honest square-deal *non-secret* medicine. Don't do it. No *honest* druggist will attempt to cheat you in this way. He who does should be rebuked and avoided. Doctors prescribe Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for their worst cases because they know what it contains and know its ingredients to be of the very best.

It's well now and then to gently cleanse out bowel germs that breed weakness, cause foul breath, loss of appetite, dizziness and headache. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets keep bowels sweet and clean. Recommended by druggists because of their purity, goodness and active gentleness.

WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION
R. V. Pierce, M.D., Pres., Buffalo, N.Y.



UNCLE NED



1. There was an old darkey and his name was Uncle Ned, And he died long a-go, long a-go,
 2. His fin-gers were long as the cane in the brake, And he had no eyes for to see,
 3. One cold, frost-y morning, old Ned died, Mas-sa's tears they fell like the rain;



He had no wool on the top of his head, In the place where the wool ought to grow,
 And he had no teeth for to eat a hoe cake, So he had to let the hoe cake be,
 For he knew when Ned was laid in the ground, He'd never see his like a gain.



REFRAIN. Bass Solo.

Harmony.



Then lay down the shov-el and the hoe, Hang up the fid-dle and the bow,



For there's no more work for poor old Ned, He's gone where the good darkeys go.

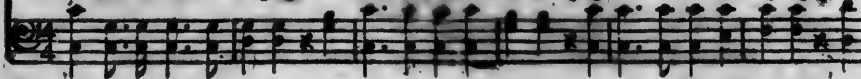


THE SOLDIER'S FAREWELL.

J. Kinkel.



1. Ah, love, how can I leave thee? And thought deep doth grieve me; But know, what'er befalls me, I
 2. No more shall I be-hold thee, Or to my heart en-fold thee; In war's ar-ray ap-pear-ing, The
 3. I'll think of thee with long-ing, When tho'ts with tears come throng-ing; And on the field, if ly-ing, FE!



As where honor calls me.

For'storn hosts are nearing,
 breathe thy dear name, dying.

Farewell, farewell, my own true love! Farewell, farewell, my own true love!



HEILO; CURSE curses coughs quickly

Piles Cured In 6 to 14 Days

PAZO OINTMENT

Is absolutely guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding PILES, no matter of how long standing. All Drug-gists positively will refund money if it fails to cure.

The First Application gives Ease and Rest

What a few of the people say who have been cured of
PILES by using **PAZO OINTMENT**

Piles of nineteen years' standing Cured by Pazo Ointment

Paris Medicine Company.

LOMETA, TEXAS, U.S.A.

I have been afflicted with bleeding piles for 19 years and never had found anything that had given me relief until I tried your Pazo Ointment.

Since the use of it I have never suffered any pain whatever, and there is no outward appearance of the disease.

I assure you that I will recommend Pazo Ointment to any of my friends who may be suffering with this most annoying affliction.

(Signed) PAUL EFRID.

Says Pazo Ointment is worth Fifty Dollars

Paris Medicine Company.

I received a box of your Pazo Ointment which cost fifty cents, but has been worth fifty dollars to me. I want another box for myself and also one for Mr. G. S. Smith of this place.

My case is of thirty years' standing and I believe your Pazo Ointment is going to effect a cure. In fact, it has already cured me for the present, and if it does not come back on me I will be all right.

ALFRED PLATT, U.S.A.

One-Half Box of Pazo Ointment Cured Piles of 12 years' standing

Paris Medicine Company.

CORNING ARK., U.S.A.

Your Pazo Ointment does all you claim for it, and more. I had to use only one-half a box, which has relieved a case of twelve years' standing.

(Signed) JOHN FLOWERS.

Piles of twenty-five years' standing Cured by Pazo Ointment

Paris Medicine Company.

PAINT CREEK, W. VA., U.S.A.

Enclosed find fifty cents for the box of Pazo Ointment you so kindly sent me. It has done all you claimed it would and did I not know that I could get another box at any time, I would not take \$10.00 for it. After suffering with Piles for 25 years and having tried numerous "sure cure" Pile remedies, I never struck the right thing before. Pazo Ointment gave instant relief and I have every reason to believe that I am permanently cured of the Piles. I recommend Pazo Ointment to every person I hear complaining of this trouble.

(Signed) WM. S. HOBSON.

Piles for thirty years—Cured by Pazo Ointment

Paris Medicine Company.

CAROT, ARK., U.S.A.

I am forty years old and have had the Piles thirty years. I have not been able to attend to my business properly for one-half the time on account of this affliction. I have not quite used one box of your Pazo Ointment but feel like a new man.

I am in business here and if you will send me some Pazo Ointment I know I can sell lots of it for everyone here know of my condition before I used your remedy.

(Signed) G. J. PALMER.

Itching Piles of fifty years' standing relieved by Pazo Ointment

Paris Medicine Company.

GRANDVIEW, TEXAS, U.S.A.

Enclosed find fifty cents in stamps, for which send me one box of Pazo Ointment. I am not well yet, but considerably improved; remember, my case is one of fifty years' standing. Itching as well as bleeding Piles. Pazo Ointment has done me more good than all other medicines and I have faith in it, as the pain is nearly all gone.

(Signed) C. P. TIFTON.

You can get **PAZO OINTMENT** from your Druggist, or he can get it for you from Wholesale Druggists.

PRICE 50 CENTS PER PACKAGE

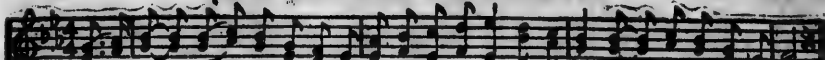
PARIS MEDICINE COMPANY, TORONTO, ONT.



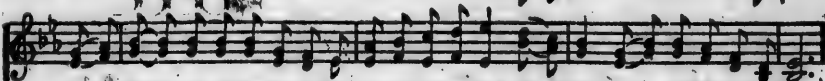
PREV
heals

DARLING NELLY GRAY.

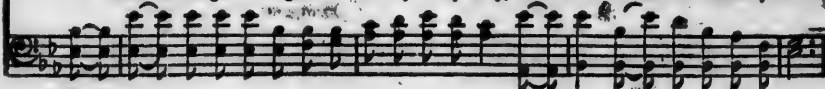
page 23



1. There's a low green val-ley on the old Kentucky shore, Where I've whiled many happy hours away,
2. When the moon had climb'd the mountain, and the stars were shining too, Then I'd take my darling Nelly Gray,
3. My eyes are getting blinded, and I cannot see my way; Hark! there's some body knocking at the door;



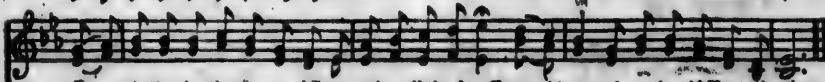
A - sit-ting and a-sing-ing by the lit-tle cottage door Where lived my dar-ling Nel-ly Gray,
And we'd float down the riv-er in my lit-tle red can-oe, While my ban-jo sweet-ly I would play,
O I hear the an-gels calling, and I see my Nel-ly Gray, Fare-well to the old Ken-tucky shore.



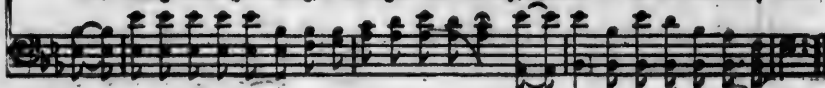
CHORUS.



- 1-2. O my poor Nelly Gray, they have taken you a-way, And I'll nev-er see my dar-ling an-y more;
3. O my darling Nelly Gray, up in heav-en there, they say, That they'll never take you from me any more;



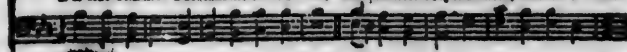
I'm sit-ting by the river and I'm weeping all the day, For you've gone from the old Kentucky shore,
I'm a com-ing—com-ing—com-ing, as the an-gels clear the way, Farewell to the old Ken-tuck-y shore.



ABIDE WITH ME.



2. Abide with me! Fast falls the ev-en- tide, The darkness deepens—Lord, with me a-bide!



When oth-er help-ers fail, and comfort's flee, Help of the helpleas, oh, a-bide with me!



"ABIDE WITH ME"

H. V. LYON.

Abide with me! Fast falls the eventide,
The darkness deepens—Lord, with me abide!
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpleas, oh, abide with me!

I need thy presence every passing hour!
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?

Who, like thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Thro' cloud and sunshine, oh, abide with me!
Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay is all around I see;
O thou, who changest not, abide with me!

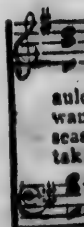
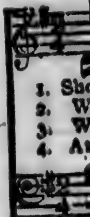
PREVENTS BLOOD POISONING.—DR. PORTER'S ANTI-SEPTIC HEALING OIL relieves pain, heals and prevents Blood Poisoning. The only Household Surgical Dressing, for all Murts. 25c.

There is Only One
"Bromo Quinine"
That is
Laxative Bromo Quinine

USED THE WORLD OVER TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Always remember the full name. Look
for this signature on every box. 35c.

E. W. Grove



NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE.

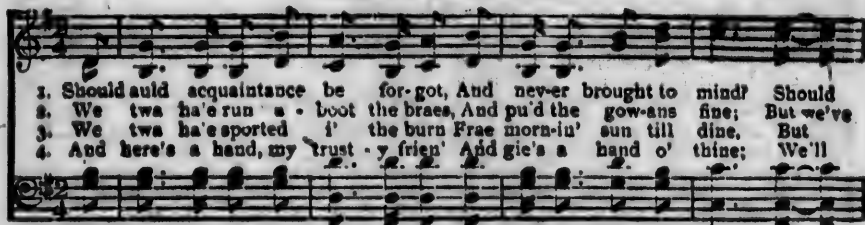


1 Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee;
Even though it be a cross
That raiseth me,
Still all my song shall be
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!

2 Though like a wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone,
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!

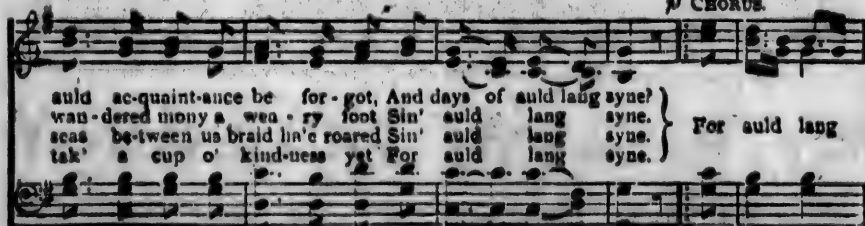
3 There let the way appear,
Steps unto heaven;
All that thou sendest me,
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!

AULD LANG SYNE.



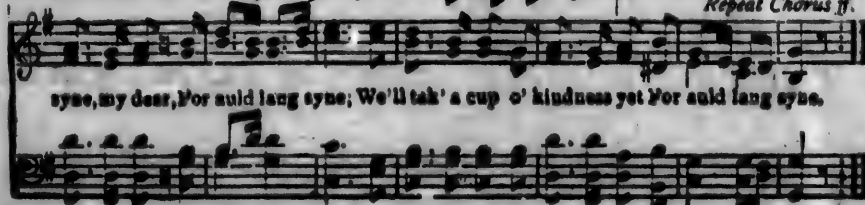
1. Should auld acquaintance be for-got, And never brought to mind? Should
2. We twa ha'e run a - boot the braes, And pu'd the gow-ans fine; But we've
3. We twa ha'e sported i' the burn Frae morn-in' sun till dine, But
4. And here's a hand, my trust - y frien' And gie's a hand o' thine; We'll

p CHORUS.



auld ac-quaint-ance be for-got, And days of auld lang syne?
wan-dered mony a wea-ry foot Sin' auld lang syne. } For auld lang
seas be-tween us braid ha'e roared Sin' auld lang syne. }
tak' a cup o' kind-ness yet For auld lang syne.

Repeat Chorus ff.



syne, my dear, For auld lang syne; We'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet For auld lang syne.

SWEET AND LOW.

pp Larghetto.

1. Sweet and low, sweet and low, Wind of the west - ern sea; Low, low,
 2. Sleep and rest, sleep and rest, Fa - ther will come to thee soon; Rest, rest on

p breathe and blow, Wind of the west - ern sea; *mf* O - ver the roll - ing
 moth - er's breast, Fa - ther will come to thee soon; Fa - ther will come to his
 Fa - ther will come to his

pp wa - ters go, Come from the dy - ing moon and blow, Blow him a - gale to
 wa - ters go, Come from the moon and blow, the moon and blow,
 take in the nest, Sil - ver sails all out of the west, Un - der the sil - ver
 come to his babe, Sil - ver sails out of the west,

Rall. e dim. *pp*

me, While my lit - tle one, while my pret - ty one sleeps.....
 moon Sleep, my lit - tle one, sleep my pret - ty one, sleep.....

NOTICE--PARTICULARLY

When you go into a store and ask for one of the
 preparations advertised in this Popular Song Book

INSIST ON GETTING IT

The preparations advertised have been on the
 market for nearly half a century, having met with
 an annual increased sale through merit alone.

The Badge of Honesty

Is on every wrapper of Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery because a full list of ingredients composing it is printed there in plain English. More than forty years of experience has proven its superior worth as a blood-purifier and invigorating tonic for the cure of stomach disorders and all liver ills. It builds up the run down system as no other tonic can in which alcohol is used. The active medicinal principles of native roots such as Golden Seal and Queen's root, Stone root and Mandrake root, Bloodroot and Black Cherrybark are extracted and preserved by the use of chemically pure, triple-refined glycerine.



Send to Dr. R. V. Pierce at Buffalo, N.Y., for *free* booklet which quotes extracts from well-recognized medical authorities such as Drs. Bartholow, King, Scudder, Coe, Ellingwood and a host of others, showing that these roots can be depended upon for their curative action in all weak states of the stomach, accompanied by indigestion or dyspepsia as well as in all bilious or liver complaints and in all "wasting diseases" where there is loss of flesh and gradual running down of the strength and system.

The "Golden Medical Discovery" makes rich, pure blood and so invigorates and regulates the stomach, liver and bowels, and through them the whole system. Thus all skin affections, blotches, pimples and eruptions as well as scrofulous swellings and old open running sores or ulcers are cured and healed.

In treating old running sores, or ulcers, it is well to insure their healing to apply to them Dr. Pierce's All-Healing Salve. If your druggist don't happen to have this Salve in stock, send fifty cents in postage stamps to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N.Y., and a large box of the "All-Healing Salve" will reach you by return post.

You can't afford to accept a *secret* nostrum as a substitute for this non-alcoholic medicine of KNOWN COMPOSITION, not even though the urgent dealer may thereby make a little bigger profit. Though he offers the substitute for a less price you can't afford to experiment with your health. Go where they give you what you ask for *without argument*.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take as candy.

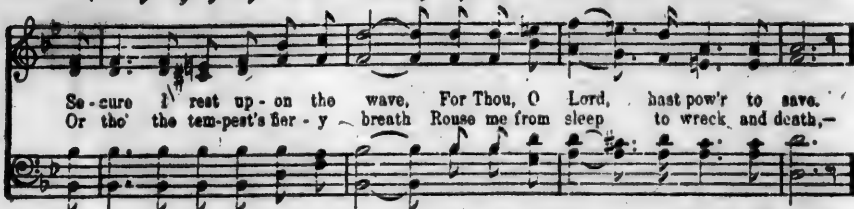
ROCKED IN THE CRADLE OF THE DEEP.

Emma Willard.

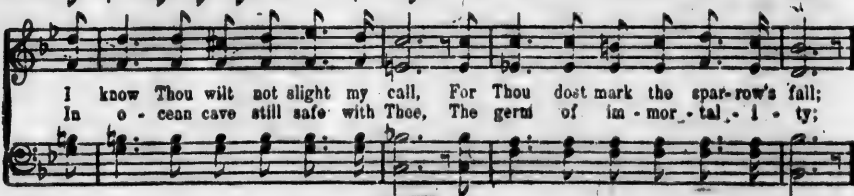
J. P. Knight.



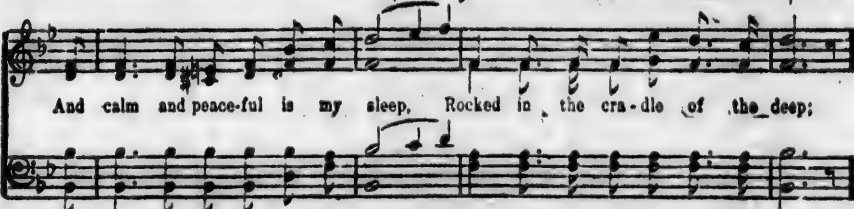
1. Rocked in the cra-dle of the deep, I lay me down in peace to sleep;
2. And such the trust that still were mine, Tho' storm-y winds sweep o'er the brine,



Se-cure I rest up-on the wave, For Thou, O Lord, hast pow'r to save.
Or tho' the tem-pest's fer-y breath Rouse me from sleep to wreck and death,-



I know Thou wilt not slight my call, For Thou dost mark the spar-row's fall;
In o - cean cave still safe with Thee, The germ of im - mor - tal - i - ty;



And calm and peace-ful is my sleep, Rocked in the cra-dle of the deep;

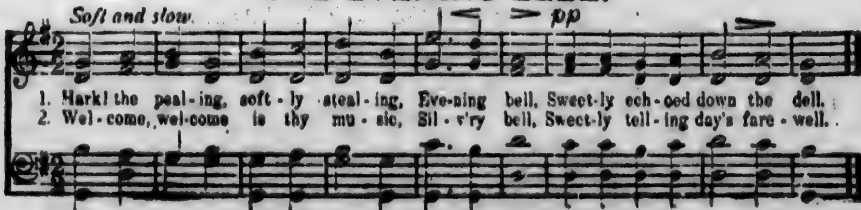


And calm and peace-ful is my sleep, Rocked in the cra-dle of the deep.

THE EVENING BELL.

Soft and slow.

pp



1. Hark! the peal-ing, soft-ly steal-ing, Eve-ning bell, Sweet-ly ech-oed down the dell.
2. Wel-come, wel-come is thy mu-sic, Sil-very bell, Sweet-ly tell-ing day's fare-well.

SHILOH'S CORN cures coughs quickly

Woman's True Friend



Experimenting with new and untried medicines is foolish, and often dangerous. It would take a medicine more than forty years, to prove itself so universally good as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. During all that time it has been woman's favorite medicine—a restorative tonic, uplifting and invigorating the nervous and discouraged and giving them the final touch of perfect health.

Women use Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription in preference to all other advocated medicines for it contains no alcohol or habit-forming drugs—is not anything like advertised, secret or patent medicines—does not claim to be able to do impossible things.

THE ONE REMEDY for women devised by a regularly graduated physician of vast experience in woman's ailments, and adapted to her delicate organism.

THE ONE REMEDY good enough that its makers are not afraid to print its every ingredient on its outside wrapper.

You can't afford to allow yourself to be over-persuaded into accepting any *secret* nostrum as a substitute for this honest square-deal *non-secret* medicine. Don't do it. No *honest* druggist will attempt to cheat you in this way. He who does should be rebuked and avoided. Doctors prescribe Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for their worst cases because they know what it contains and know its ingredients to be of the very best.

It's well now and then to gently cleanse out bowel germs that breed weakness, cause foul breath, loss of appetite, dizziness and headache. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets keep bowels sweet and clean. Recommended by druggists because of their purity, goodness and active gentleness.

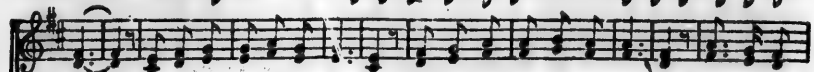
WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION
R. V. Pierce, M.D., Pres., Buffalo, N.Y.

COME, WITH THY LUTE.

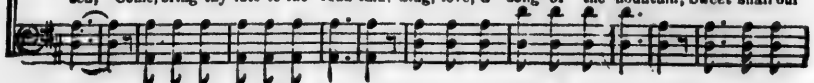
German Melody.



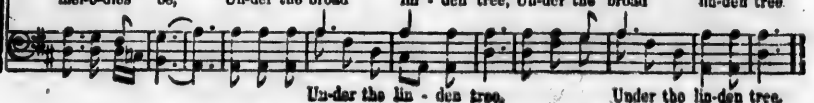
1. Come, with thy lute, to the foun'tain; Sing me a song of the moun-tain; Sing of the hap-py and
2. Come, where the zephyrs are stray-ing, Where, mid the flow-er-buds play-ing, Rambles the blithe summer
3. Why should we droop in our sad-ness? Nature, her prom-ise of glad-ness Sheds o-ver land and o'er

free, There, while the ray is de-clin-ing, While its last ro-ses are shin-ing, Sweet shall our
bee; Let the lone churl, in his sor-row, He who de-spairs of the mor-row, Far to his
sea; Come, bring thy lute to the foun-tain. Sing, love, a song of the moun-tain; Sweet shall our



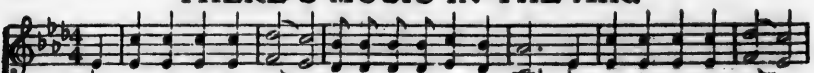

mel-o-dies be, Un-der the broad lin-den tree, Un-der the broad lin-den tree.
sol-i-tude flee, Un-der the dark cy-press tree, Un-der the dark cypress tree.
mel-o-dies be, Un-der the broad lin-den tree, Un-der the broad lin-den tree.



Un-der the lin-den tree,

Under the lin-den tree.

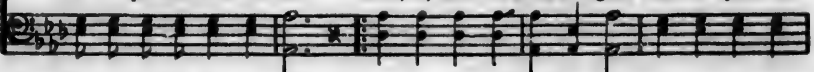
THERE'S MUSIC IN THE AIR.



1. There's mu-sic in the air - When the infant morn is nigh, And faint its blush is seen
2. There's mu-sic in the air When the noontide's sultry beam Re-flects a gold-en light
3. There's mu-sic in the air When the twilight's gentle sigh Is lost on eve-ning's breast,




On the bright and laughing sky. Many a harp's ec-stat-ic sound, With its thrill of
On the dis-tant moun-tain stream: When be-neath some grateful shade, Sor-row's ach-ing
As its pen-sive beau-ties die. Then, oh, then the loved ones gone Wake the pure ce-




joy pro-found, While we list, en-chant-ed there, To the mu-sic in the air.
head is laid, Sweet-ly to the spir-it there Comes the mu-sic in the air.
lea-thal song, An-gel voi-ces greet us there, In the mu-sic in the air.



RELIEVES THE PAIN OF A BURN INSTANTLY. — DR. FORTRE'S ANTISEPTIC HEALING OIL

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h Melody.

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e blithe summer
land and o'er

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Far to his
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ypress tree.
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so air.
so air.
so air.

HEALING OIL

HOME, SWEET HOME.

1. Mid pleas-ures and pal-a-ces though we may roam, Be it ev-er so
 2. I gaze on the moon as I tread the drear wild, And feel that my
 3. An ex-ile from home splen-dor daz-zles in vain; Oh, give me my

hum-ble, there's no place like home; A charm from the skies seems to hal-low us there,
 moth-er now thinks of her child, As she looks on that moon from our own cot-tage door,
 low-ly thatched cot-tage a-gain; The birds sing-ing gal-ly, that came at my call,

8 *Fine. REFRAIN.* *D. S.*

Which, seek thro' the world, is ne'er met with else-where. }
 Thro' the wood-bine whose fragrance shall cheer me no more. } Home, home, sweet, sweet home,
 Give me them, and that peace of mind dear-er than all. }

D. S.—There's no place like home; Oh, there's no place like home:

MY BONNIE.

1. My Bon-nie is o-ver the o-cean, My Bon-nie is o-ver the sea, My Bon-nie is
 2. O blow, ye winds, o-ver the o-cean, And blow, ye winds, o-ver the sea, O blow, ye winds,
 3. Last night as I lay on my pil-low, Last night as I lay on my bed, Last night as I
 4. The winds have blown over the o-cean, The winds have blown over the sea, The winds have blown

CHORUS.

o-ver the o-cean, O bring back my Bon-nie to me. }
 o-ver the o-cean, And bring back my Bon-nie to me. } Bring back, bring back
 lay on my pil-low, I dream'd that my Bon-nie was dead. }
 o-ver the o-cean, And bro't back my Bon-nie to me. }

Bring back my Bonnie to me, to me; Bring back, bring back, O bring back my Bonnie to me.



PEOPLE, Medical Men
and others, who know
how good a really good
laxative should be, find their
ideal in

CELERY KING

The Great Vegetable Laxative Tonic

CELERY KING—the
Tonic Laxative with
a purpose.

CELERY KING con-
tains no trace of
mineral harshness—
it's as different from
ordinary laxatives as
daylight from dark.

CELERY KING CURES
Constipation, no
matter how long
standing, because it
is a tonic as well as
a laxative.

CELERY KING feeds
starved, jangling
nerves back to the
tranquillity that
comes of perfect
tone and health.

CELERY KING cures
Kidney troubles—its
cleansing properties
carry their errand of
mercy to every clog-
ged or flagging
organ in the body.

CELERY KING gently
stimulates a slug-
gish liver to do its
duty—you soon know
that by the bright-
ness of your eyes—
the clearness of your
complexion.



Composed of natural roots, herbs and certain
plants—without mixture of drugs or chemicals
—**CELERY KING** is the greatest, yet the
most far reaching and effective of all the
laxatives you can buy. It comes in Tea and
Tablet form. The Tablets are packed 24 to a
box, can be slipped into the vest pocket or into
a lady's purse. **CELERY KING** in Tea form
is the best for family use, as there is sufficient
in a 25c. package to cover a full month's
treatment. Just try **CELERY KING** if you
want to enjoy a vigorous appetite, a clear,
sparkling eye, and abounding health.

PRICE 25 CENTS

WHEN YOU NEED A LAXATIVE YOU
NEED A TONIC. YOU GET BOTH IN

CELERY KING

Shiloh's Cure makes short work of the most dangerous Cough-You can trust it

That's the secret of Shiloh success for forty years—trustworthiness.

When you contract a cold—like a wise man you want to cure it—Shiloh's Cure will do that quickly.

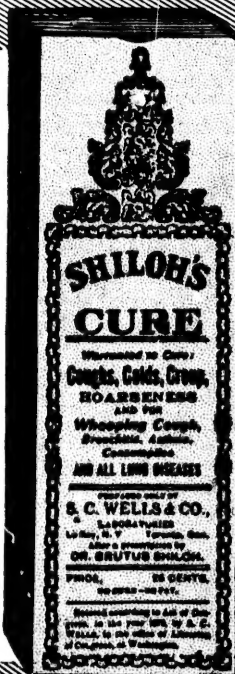
When there is a cough in the household you know as well as we do what it may lead to: Asthma, Chronic Bronchitis, Consumption are its fruits—Shiloh's cures coughs.

All throat and bronchial soreness and inflammation are eased and healed, all phlegm secretions are safely removed, by Shiloh's Cure.

Incipient Consumption is checked by the soothing, building influence of Shiloh's Cure. You realize that from the quick way a long standing lung cough is alleviated and cured by it.

Whooping Cough and Croup—take them in time! Shiloh's Cure should never be out of the house where there are babies or children.

It's the Remedy you can Trust



Get Shiloh's today